

DAREDEVIL

The LITTLE WISE GUYS

featured in

MAY
NO. 98

DAREDEVIL

AUTHORIZED
A. C. M. P.
CONFORMS
to the
COMICS
CODE

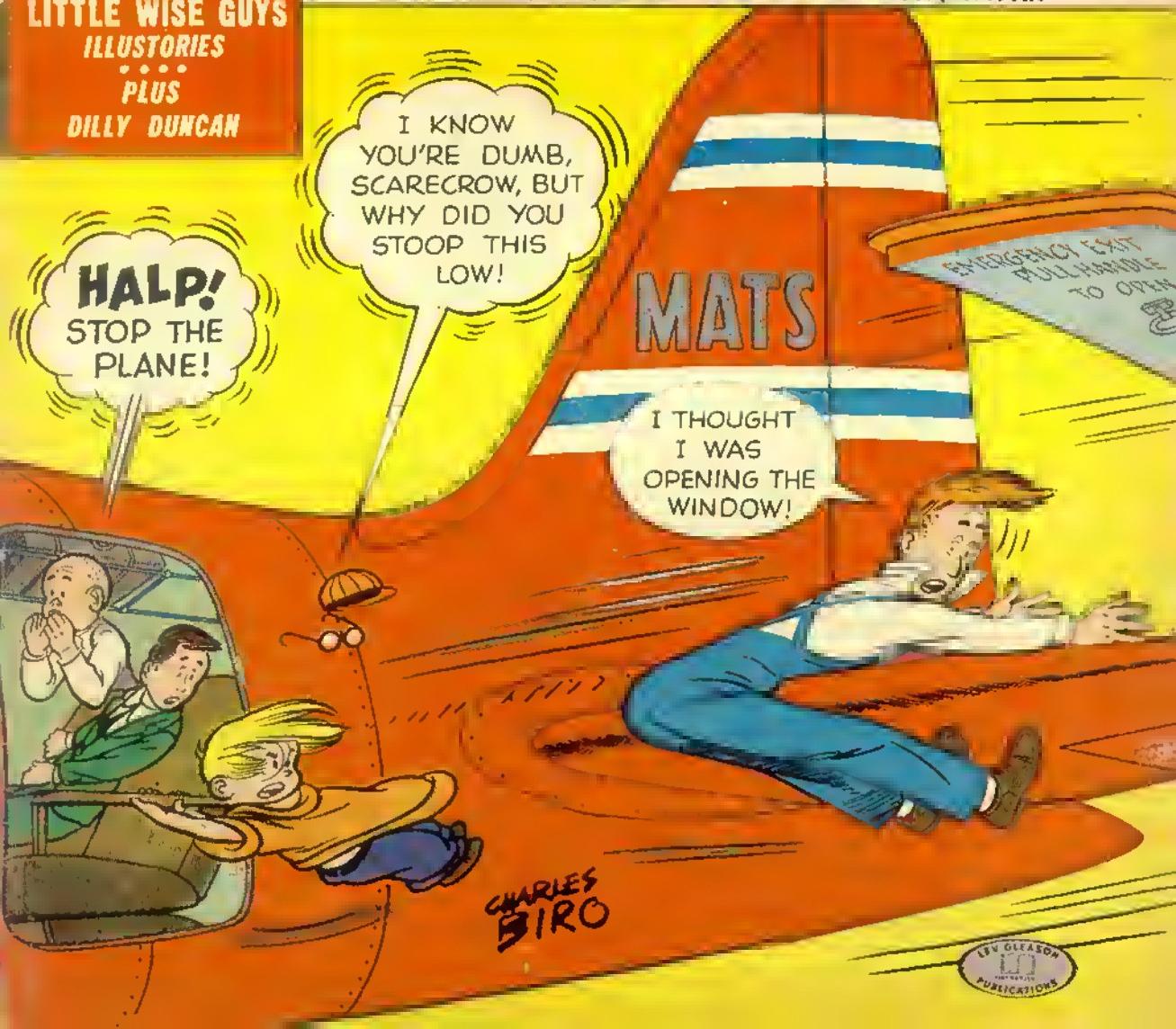


10¢



2 FEATURE-
LENGTH
LITTLE WISE GUYS
ILLUSTORIES
PLUS
DILLY DUNCAN

LEV GLEASON, PUB., CHARLES BIRO AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS



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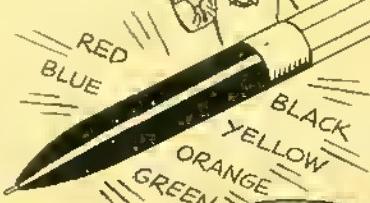
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COLOR PENCIL



REGULAR
PRICE \$1



only
50¢

and 2 LEV GLEASON
COMICS COUPONS



only
\$3.50
tax paid

and 3 LEV GLEASON
COMICS COUPONS

USUALLY SELLS FOR
AS MUCH AS \$10.00

CHRONOGRAPH WATCH

TACHOMETER - TELEMETER

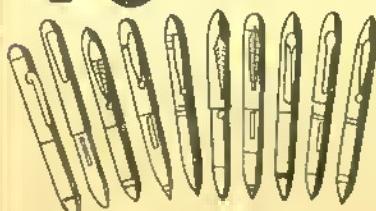


This handsome, chrome-cased jewelled watch has full year's manufacturer's guarantee — radium, glow-in-the-dark dial, red sweep-second hand. Measures speed of moving objects, measures distance between points, has two push buttons for "stop" and "start." It's rugged, handsome, precision made. Use coupon to order.

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You can make money quickly if you want to re-sell any item on this page. One ball-point pen, for instance, can be sold for as much as you pay for all ten! Sell 5—make several dollars—and keep five pens for yourself. Be smart! You pocket the profit!

10 DIFFERENT BALL-POINT PENS



only
75¢
and 2 LEV GLEASON
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Yes, ten ball-point pens, all guaranteed to write—and to last. Different colors and sizes. Handsome, sturdy, the kind you'd pay up to a dollar a piece for in stores—and all 10 are yours for only 75¢, and two coupons.

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THESE OFFERS EXPIRE DEC. 31, 1954

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114 E. 32 ST., NEW YORK 16, N. Y.

Please rush me the items checked I enclose \$ _____ and _____ coupons

- 6 color Pencil (enclose 50¢ and 2 coupons)
 Chronograph Watch (enclose \$3.50 and 3 coupons)
 10 Ball point pens (enclose 75¢ and 2 coupons)

Name _____

Street _____

City _____ State _____

the LITTLE WISE GUYS

IN "WHO'S EXCITED"

IT TAKES ALL KINDS TO MAKE A WORLD, TO MAKE A FOOTBALL TEAM, OR A GREAT COUNTRY! IT EVEN TAKES ALL KINDS TO MAKE THE FOUR WISE GUYS! THERE'S JOCK, THE QUIET BUT INTELLIGENT ONE; CURLY, "YOU LEAD THE WAY I'LL FOLLOW" TYPE; SCARECROW, A BIG LUMBERING DUMB BUT LOVABLE CHARACTER, AND SLUGGER, WHO PUTS A NEW CHIP ON HIS SHOULDER EVERY MORNING! IF THEY WERE ALL ALIKE, THEY WOULDN'T BE NEARLY AS MUCH FUN! IT ALSO TAKES ALL KINDS OF GOOFY GOINGS-ON TO PRODUCE THEIR FOLLOWING WILD ADVENTURE!

Charles Biro

ILLUSTRATED BY
NORMAN MAURER

I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU LOOKING BETTER, SLUGGER!

HEY! WHAT'S SO FUNNY? HO! HO!
HA! HA!

WOW!
THAT GAL IS ALL RIGHT!

WHAT A SHOW!

HA! HA!
HO! HO!
HA! HA!

JANE RUSSELL
9900 MILES
YANKEE STADIUM
200 MILES

HO!
HO!
HO!



THE WISE GUYS GO TO A SCOUT JAMBOREE...

THE BUGGIES HAVE COME, BOYS! I WANT YOU ALL TO BEHAVE!

OH, BOY! LAST ONE ABOARD IS A ROTTEN EGG!

HEY!
WATCH
THAT
ELBOW!

OOF!
QUIT
SHOVING!

EASY,
BOYS!
YOU'LL
ALL GET
ON!

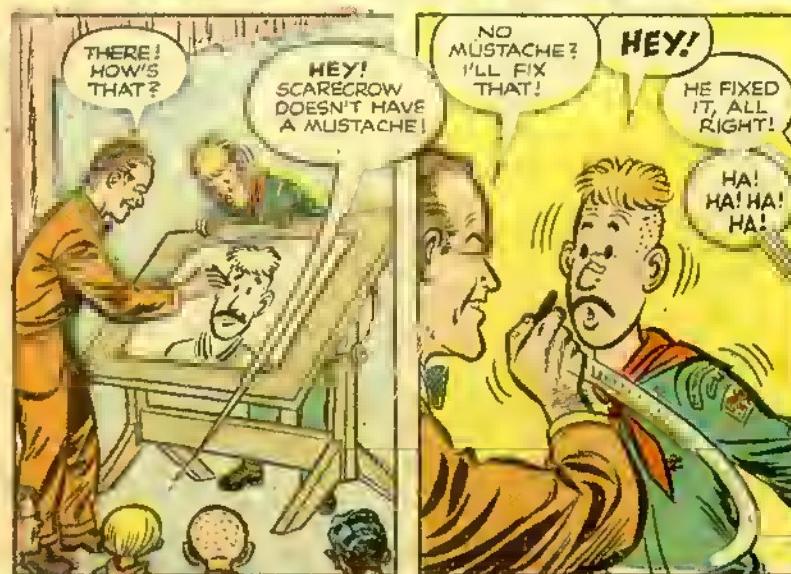
YOU SURE
LOOK
NATURAL,
SLUGGER!

HMM...
LOOKS
LIKE AN
EMPTY
SEAT IN
BACK!

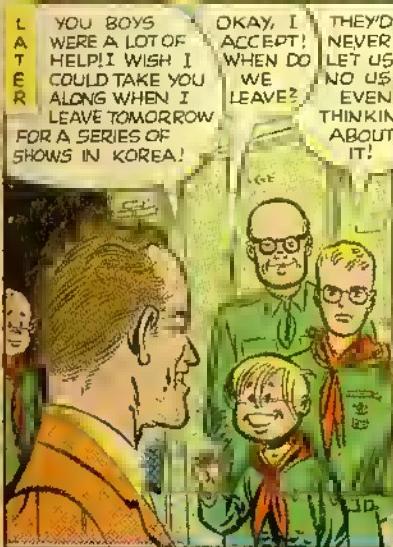
GEE, I'D
BETTER CLOSE
THE
EMERGENCY
DOOR!



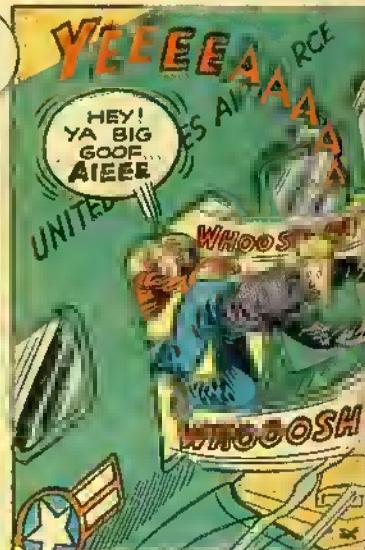
DAREDEVIL



DAREDEVIL



DAREDEVIL



LATER...



DAREDEVIL

WELCOME TO KOREA, BOYS!
SORRY WE COULDN'T HAVE A
FANCIER RECEPTION,
BUT WE'VE BEEN A
LITTLE BUSY
LATELY!

OH, 'BOY!'
GOSH!

WE'RE ALL SET
TO DO A SHOW THIS
AFTERNOON, MAJOR
COLLINS!

IS THERE
GONNA
BE ANY
SHOOT-
OUT?
GLAD YOU
REMINDED
ME! IN CASE
OF A RAID, WE'LL
SOUND THE
BANSHEE! COME
ON OVER TO THE
RADIO TENT AND
I'LL SHOW YOU!

OUR ADVANCE POSTS LET US
KNOW WELL IN ADVANCE OF
RAIDS! WHEN HE GETS THE
WORD THE RADIOMAN PULLS
THE STRING, AND THE
SCREAMS IT'S
HEAD OFF!

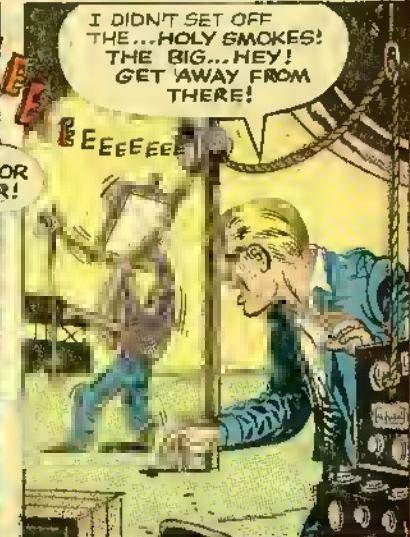
PRETTY SLICK!

GEE!



WHAT HAPPENED
TO SCARECROW?

HE'S
GETTING THE
EASEL FROM
THE PLANE!
HE'LL BE ALONG
SOON!



LATER
HMM... LOOKS
LIKE I MADE A
MISTAKE SOME
WHERE! THIS
DON'T LOOK
MUCH LIKE THE
BOYS. DOES IT?

QUIET, YOU
TWO! WE'RE TRYING
TO DO A SHOW!

HOW CAN YOU DRAW
US IF YOU CAN'T SEE
ANYTHING BUT OUR
HEADS?

HE'D MAKE
YOU LOOK
BETTER IF HE
COULDN'T
SEE YOU AT
ALL!

TWO HOURS LATER...

I KNOW I'M... WE'LL GO
SPEAKING FOR
ALL OF US. MR.
DENNIS IS, WHEN
I SAY YOUR
SHOW WAS
TERRIFIC! WHERE
DO YOU
FROM

TO KOSONG,
AND THEN
TO THIRTEEN
MORE CAMPS
ENDING UP
AT PUJIMON!
THEN WE
FLY BACK!



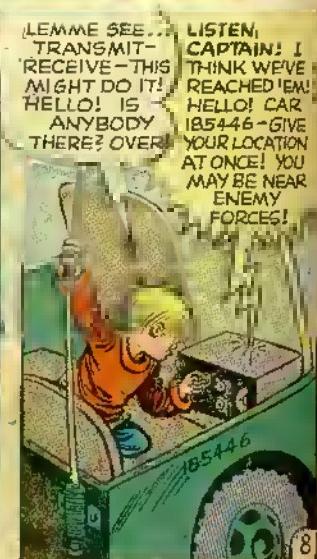
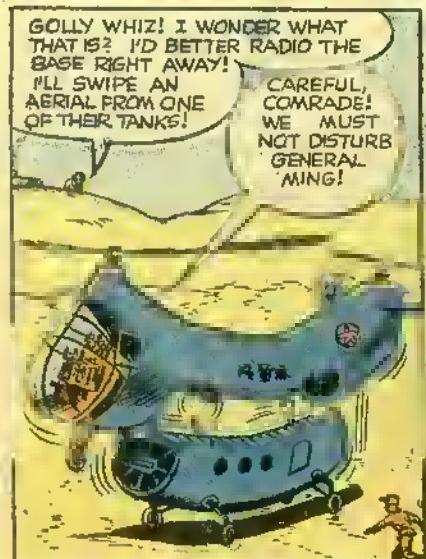
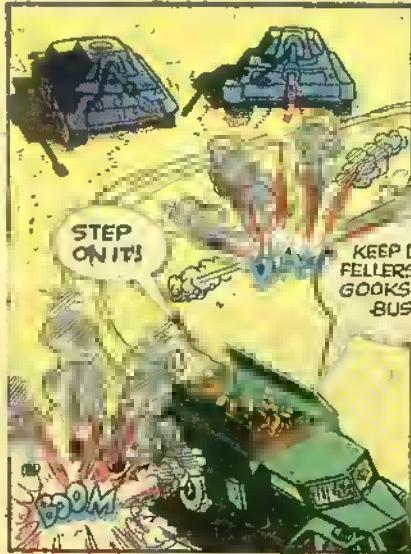
APRIL
25

DAREDEVIL

24 23 22 21 20 19 18 17 16 15 14 13 12



DAREDEVIL



DAREDEVIL

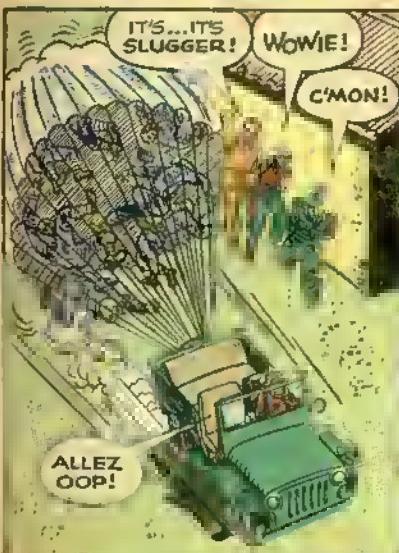
I DON'T KNOW WHERE WE ARE, BUT I LISTEN... JUST A BIG HELICOPTER JUST CAME DOWN, AND DUMPED OFF A HOUSE FULLA GENERALS AND STUFF! IF YOU CAN SEND AN ARMY COPTER, YOU CAN CATCH THE WHOLE BUNCH!

GOOD LORD! I LISTEN... JUST KEEP TALKING, AND WE'LL TRY AND GET A FIX ON YOUR LOCATION!

OKAY... I THINK WE'VE GOT YOU! WE'LL SEND OUT A HELICOPTER AND A SQUADRON OF JETS IMMEDIATELY!

TERRIFIC! I'LL... SHOTS! THEY CAN'T BE...

NOW—BRING ON THE AMERICAN SPIES!



DAREDEVIL

MEANWHILE...

THERE SEEMS
TO BE AN
EARTHQUAKE!

I'LL HAVE
A LOOK!
HOLY CATS!
THE EARTH
IS GONE!

BOY! AIN'T
THAT A SIGHT
FOR SORE
EYES?

YOU
SAID
IT!

WE'D BETTER GET THESE MUGS
ON THEIR FEET IF WE'RE GONNA
GET BACK TO THE BASE
BEFORE DARK!

WE'VE GOT A LITTLE
PRESENT FOR YOU,
CAPTAIN!

WE APPRECIATE
THAT OTHER PRESENT
YOU SENT US, TOO!
THOSE KOREAN
GENERALS
REPRESENT ABOUT
THE BEST MILITARY
BRAINS THE
ENEMY HAS!

WE WANTED TO
EXPRESS OUR THANKS
TO YOU KIDS, SO WE
HAD SOME UNIFORMS
ESPECIALLY MADE UP!
THEY ALL HAVE THE
KOREA THEATER
RIBBON SEwed
ON THE CHEST!

I'VE GOTTEN
PERMISSION
TO STAY FOR
ANOTHER
MONTH, BOYS,
SO I'M GOING
TO MAKE A
TOUR OF THE
HOSPITALS! SEE
YOU IN
THE STATES!

I'M SORRY
WE CAN'T
STAY, BUT
I GOTTA
ADMIT I'M
PLENTY
TIRED!

YAWWW!
YOU SAID
IT! HEY,
SCARE-
CROW!
C'MON!

SO LONG...
YAWWW!
EVERYBODY!

HEY!
SCARECROW!
WATCH WHERE-
YOU'RE GOING!

DON'T WORRY!
HIS HEAD'S HARDER
THAN THE AIRSTRIP,
ANYWAY! JUST
TOSS HIM
UP HERE!

WHA
HOPPON?

C'MON,
FELLERS,
HAVE A
HEART!
I'M DEAD
TIRED!

GOLLY, SCARECROW!
AFTER ALL THAT FUSS
YOU MADE ON THE
TRIP OVER,
I DIDN'T
THINK YOU

EVER
NEEDED
SLEEP!
FOR HE'S
A JOLLY
GOOD FELLOW!



END

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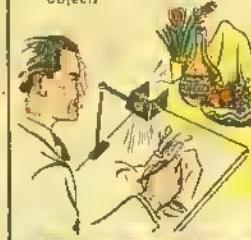
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BUNCOLE
OF JOY

EVERYTHING
GEOK OF

SMOOTH
KEEN

BALL
WISE

HEP
MURDER

GROOVY

WISE
GUIDE

WOOLY

DRIPL

MAN
WISE

GAL
WISE

MAN
O'WAR

IT'S
ALL
REET
SOLID
JACKSON
NEAT
MEAT
PEACHY
STUFF
DIG
CRAZY

OUT OF
THIS WORLD

HOTTY BOY

HIP SHOOZIE

HIGH FLYER

DATE BAIT

ROGER

OPERATOR

SACKEROO

YOU HAVEN'T SEEN NUTHIN' YET!

JUST WAIT TILL YOU SEE DILLY
DUNCAN OF DORSET HIGH IN

HIS OWN BOOK!



WATCH
FOR
IT ON
YOUR
NEWS
STAND!

MOXIE
SMOOTCHIE
SENDS
YOU
SHOOTER

DILLY DUNCAN

in "GRUESOME,
THE GREAT
LOVER"

NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES DILLY OUTWITS GRUESOME, HE ALWAYS SEEMS TO BE ABLE TO DO IT AGAIN! WHEN A COUSIN OF DILLY'S, A HIGH SCHOOL BEAUTY CONTEST WINNER, VISITS DORSET, AND GRUESOME IS SMITTEN, DILLY HAS A TERRIFIC OPPORTUNITY... AND HE TAKES FULL ADVANTAGE OF IT! GRUESOME AS A GREAT LOVER, WOULD BE FUNNY ENOUGH, BUT WHEN DILLY ADDS HIS TWO CENTS WORTH, IT'S NOTHING SHORT OF SOMETHING OR OTHER!

YOU WILL COME NOW! I WARNED YOU NOT TO LEAVE THE HOUSE UNTIL YOU FINISHED YOUR HOMEWORK! QUIET, OR I'LL SPANK YOU!

HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON? LEMME DOWN! NANCY! DON'T GO AWAY... I'LL GET OUT OF THIS!

YOU'D BETTER OBEY YOUR BIG SISTER! GRUESOME!

HO! HO! HA! HA! HA! WHOOEEF!



HURRY UP, DILLY! YOUR COUSIN'S GETTING IN ON THE 9:15, AND WE DON'T WANT TO BE LATE!

SORRY, GULP; MOM, BUT WE'VE GOT A BIG BASEBALL GAME THIS MORNING!

THERE'RE SOME THINGS EQUIALLY IMPORTANT—THIS IS THE FIRST TIME NANCY HAS VISITED US IN NINE YEARS, AND IT WOULD BE EXTREMELY RUDE IF YOU DIDN'T MEET HER TRAIN! YOU CAN BE A LITTLE LATE

BUT, MOM, IT'S A PLAYOFF AGAINST CENTRE CITY, AND... BUT... AWWWW! WHAT'S THE USE!

YOU REMEMBER LITTLE DILLY, DON'T YOU, NANCY?

SURE, BUT I WAS PRETTY LITTLE THEN MYSELF!

H'LO!
TRACK 3

GEE, DILLY, ARE YOU ON YOUR WAY TO A BASEBALL GAME? MIND IF I COME ALONG AND WATCH?

MIND? WATCH? WOWIE! JEEPERS, NANCY! LET'S GO!



DAREDEVIL



DAREDEVIL



LATER... IT'S ALL SET, DILLY. GRUESOME IS TAKING ME TO THE 7:45 SHOW AT THE TIVOLI! HAVE YOU TALKED TO HILDA?

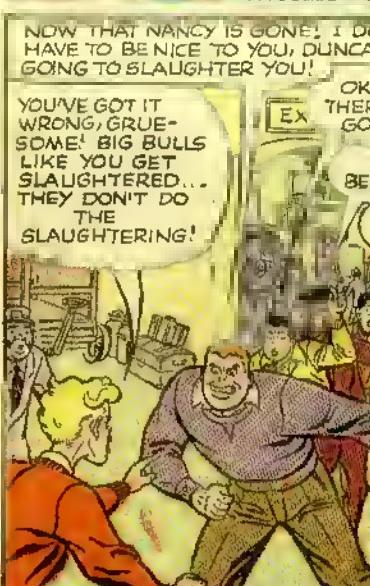


DAREDEVIL



DAREDEVIL





A BOY'S SIXTEENTH BIRTHDAY IS ONE OF THE BIGGEST MOMENTS OF HIS LIFE, AND NEXT MONTH, DILLY IS SIXTEEN! HIS FIRST THOUGHT IS TO LEARN TO DRIVE AND THEN BUY A CAR! HIS DRIVING LESSONS GIVE HIS FATHER A COMPLETE COLLAPSE, AND THE MAN GIVING HIM HIS TEST WINDS UP BABBLING TO HIMSELF! WHEN DILLY BUYS A CAR FOR \$28.00, AND LOSES HIS BRAKES IN A FRANTIC RACE WITH GRUESOME JONES, YOU'LL SEE THE MOST HILARIOUS DILLY ADVENTURE YET!

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SHOULDER STRAP



SIZE
WHEN
CLOSED
 $5\frac{1}{2}$ "
HIGH

Only
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A SCIENTIFIC MARVEL

The Tom Corbett Space Cadet Field Glass is not an ordinary product. It offers these unusual features: Sodium Vapor Lenses—the Methacrylate unbreakable plastic lenses that 1. filter out a high percentage of harmful ultra violet rays; 2. neutralize blues and violets of the visible spectrum; 3. improve visibility at dusk, through dense fog, snow and rain. Added features: center screw focusing; all-metal construction; wrinkled finish; height (closed) $5\frac{1}{2}$ inches.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE!

When you receive your Tom Corbett Space Cadet Field Glass, put it to every test you can think of. If you're not more than delighted with it, return the Field Glass within 10 days for a prompt refund of your purchase price. The Tom Corbett Surprise Gift is yours to keep!

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Order promptly, and we send you a Surprise Gift! It's a Tom Corbett Space Cadet Item you'll be thrilled to own. So fill in the coupon below and mail it in today for quick delivery.

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SAVE MONEY! Enclose \$2.98 and we pay postage. Some Gifts and Awards Offered, of course, APO, FPO, Convo and Foreign — no COD's.

KILLER-AT-LARGE



OLD ALBERT was quite dead. He lay in a twisted heap amongst watches, clocks, statuettes, cameras, and other sundry objects which had fallen from the shelves of his pawn shop as he had tumbled backwards, two bullets in him.

Then the killer had fled, having had no time to carry out his brazen plans for robbery. Police whistles had sounded, followed by the whine of squad car sirens, and the chase was on.

Lt. Avery Boyce, of Homicide, was standing just within the main doors of City Central railroad station when Crimebuster arrived.

"The killer's in here somewhere," said Boyce. "He didn't play this one so smart. Patrolman Hartford was less than a block away from the pawn shop when the shot was fired."

Crimebuster's eyes took quick appraisal of the station as Lt. Boyce talked. Passengers moved and milled about, hardly aware of the many figures in blue uniforms standing grimly at each station exit and at each gate that led to the trains.

"Hartford gave chase," Boyce continued, "and was joined by Miller and O'Leary. The whole precinct was on the job in a few moments. The killer ran in here, we threw a cordon around the exit doors—as you can see—and we've got men at each of the gates leading to the trains, as well as down on the train platforms."

"Did Patrolman Hartford or any of the others get a look at him?" Crimebuster asked.

"Just this," said Boyce, yanking a note pad from his inner breast pocket. "The guy is short and stocky, was wearing a dark overcoat, and was hatless. His hair is black—or at least dark brown. That's all—but it might be enough."

"And you still think he's here in the station?"

"Yes—because when he first entered he fled

through Gate Seven, down to the trains. But no train was pulling out, and he lost himself in the crowd down there. Our men had stationed themselves at all the exits by that time—and they've seen no sign of him yet."

"Then come on," Crimebuster said, leading the way. "My hunch is that the killer is waiting for one of the trains to pull out. He'll probably try to get aboard with the crowd. And if he does—we may lose him . . . forever."

A plainclothesman met them at Gate Seven.

"How's it going, Dick?" Boyce asked him.

"Nothing yet, lieutenant," the plainclothesman said. "My squad's taken positions all over the train platforms. But it's going to be tough."

The plainclothesman glanced at his watch.

"The trains will be moving out soon—in about four minutes. We'd better find Old Albert's killer before then."

Crimebuster and Lt. Boyce passed through the gate and down the incline leading to the train platforms. They walked amongst the waiting crowd, peering into the faces of each. But the short, stocky man, wearing a dark overcoat, was not amongst them.

Lt. Boyce looked at his watch.

"Two minutes," he said. "Two more minutes and the first train pulls out."

Crimebuster looked down along the tracks, where a thousand shadowy places might have concealed a killer.

"It's like looking for the needle in the haystack," C. B. said. "He could be hiding in one of a thousand places down here!"

"We'll give every nook and cranny a thorough

going-over as soon as the train's out," said Lt. Boyce. "Right now—we'd better check with our men on the train."

A conductor, standing by, looked at his vest pocket watch, then shouted: "All aboard-r-r-r-r-d!"

One by one plainclothesmen emerged from the doors of the train, just before they closed. Two of them approached CB and Lt. Boyce.

"Was every car checked?" Boyce asked them.

"Every one, lieutenant. There's no place to hide on those cars. We can guarantee you he is not on the train."

"If he is," sighed Boyce, watching the train pull out, "it's too late now. Come on, we'll start a search along the tracks."

Crimebuster started to turn with them, when, suddenly, as his eyes followed the train, he saw something move in the shadows along the tracks.

It was a figure of a man! And the man had been waiting in the shadows! He was short and stocky, and wore a dark overcoat! The figure had grabbed hold of the end of the train, as it passed by, and was now swinging himself upon the rear platform.

Crimebuster immediately broke out into a run, and he called back.

"Boyce! The killer! He's on the train now!"

Lt. Boyce and the plainclothesmen turned, stunned, and watched as the daring, agile Crimebuster leaped down onto the tracks and sped swiftly after the train, which had not yet picked up full speed.

"No!" shouted Boyce. "Don't try it, C. B."

It was a dangerous stunt indeed, to race after a departing train, get a firm grip on the back, and swing up, then onto it. But Crimebuster had performed countless daring stunts in his astonishing career, so there, before the terrified eyes of Lt. Boyce and the plainclothesmen, he was safely on the rear platform, starting to enter the last car.

"That lad has pluck," Boyce said. "Come on, let's telephone ahead to the first stop, Browndale, and then get up there in a squad car!"

On the train, Crimebuster quickly went from one car to the next, sharply observing each passenger. Finally, he had completed a thorough search of the entire train, and had found no trace of the killer.

"We'll be in Browndale soon," Crimebuster said to himself. "I'll have to double back and re-check. As Boyce's men said, there's no place to hide. And I know he's on this train, somewhere!"

Once more he walked the length of the train—once more he failed to detect the presence of a short, stocky man, wearing a dark overcoat.

"Where can he be?" Crimebuster asked himself. "Did he leap off again?"

This theory was quickly disposed of, for, Crimebuster figured, the killer hadn't seen him race after the train and board it, so the man had no apparent reason for getting off the train.

Walking onto the platform of the last car, he saw a conductor standing, facing the window,

watching the passing scenery.

"How much more time have we before reaching Browndale?" C. B. asked him.

The conductor didn't turn. He kept his face toward the window, casually raised his arm, pulled back his sleeve, and looked at his wrist watch.

"About eight minutes, sir," said the conductor. "We're due in at 7:45. It's 7:38 now."

"Thank you," said C. B., then started to turn.

But abruptly, the crimefighter reached out with lightning-like speed, and, before the conductor knew it, his arm was caught in a painful judo hold!

"My arm!" cried the conductor. "Let go! Are you crazy?"

"No, I'm not crazy," said Crimebuster, "But maybe you are. What did you do with the real conductor? Kill him, too?"

Two other train attendants, seeing the commotion, came quickly to the scene.

"What's going on here?" one of the attendants asked.

C. B. swung the man around, still holding him in the painful judo grip. The attendants then saw a startling face. One of them looked at Crimebuster, and asked.

"Who is this guy? He's not one of our conductors!"

"I know it," replied C. B. "This man, I'm certain, is a murderer. He certainly fits the description."

The two attendants looked wide-eyed at the short, stocky stranger with the glaring eyes.

Then one of them said: "Where's Harry—the real conductor?"

The stocky man didn't answer.

"I'll answer for him," said C. B. "He probably surprised the real conductor on the platform between cars, knocked him out, changed clothes with him, then threw him from the train."

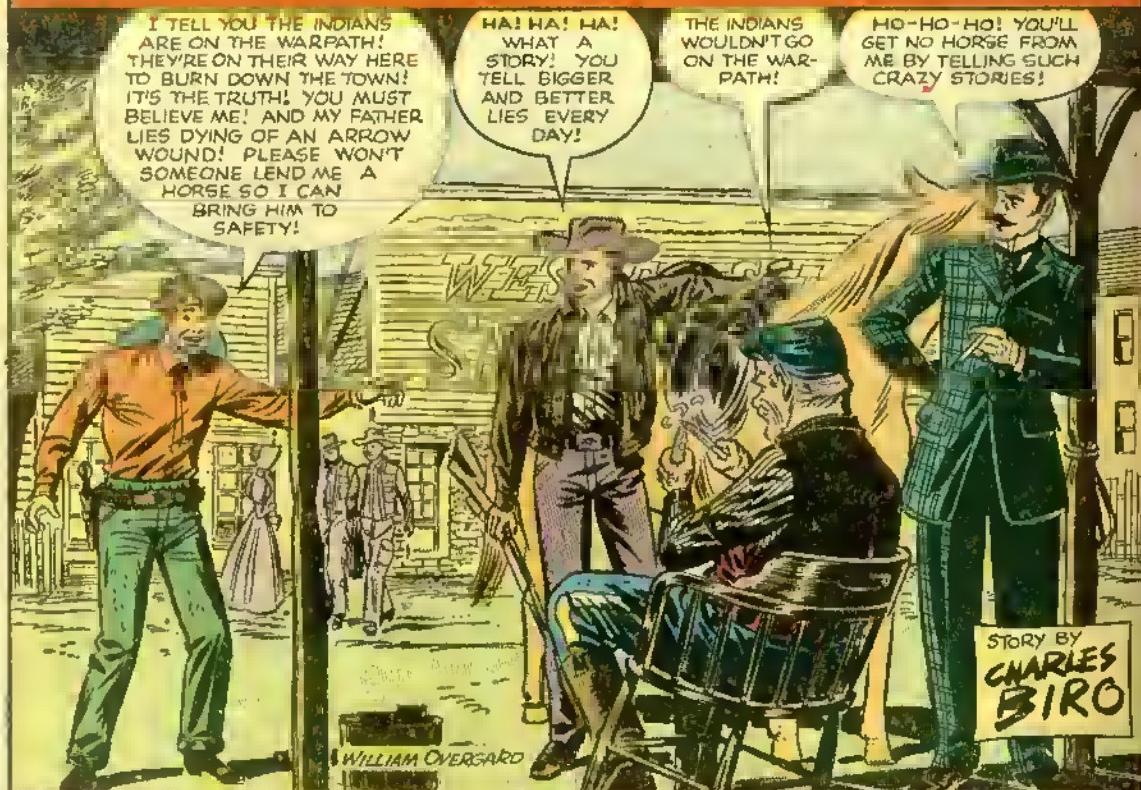
Crimebuster stared into the hate-filled face, then continued: "I had supposed you didn't see me climb aboard. But I must've been wrong. When you saw me, you knew the game was up, unless you could disguise yourself. So you picked on the conductor. But that's where you made your mistake!"

"Come to think of it," said one of the attendants. "Just what mistake did he make? What on earth ever made you think he wasn't the real conductor, C. B.?"

Crimebuster smiled, then said: "I've ridden enough trains to know that conductors don't wear wrist watches. They always carry vest pocket watches. As soon as I saw him look at his wrist watch, I knew something was up. Then I noticed he was short and stocky, and, well, I figured it just had to be the killer. We're pulling into Browndale now. Let's go."

The LITTLE WISE GUYS

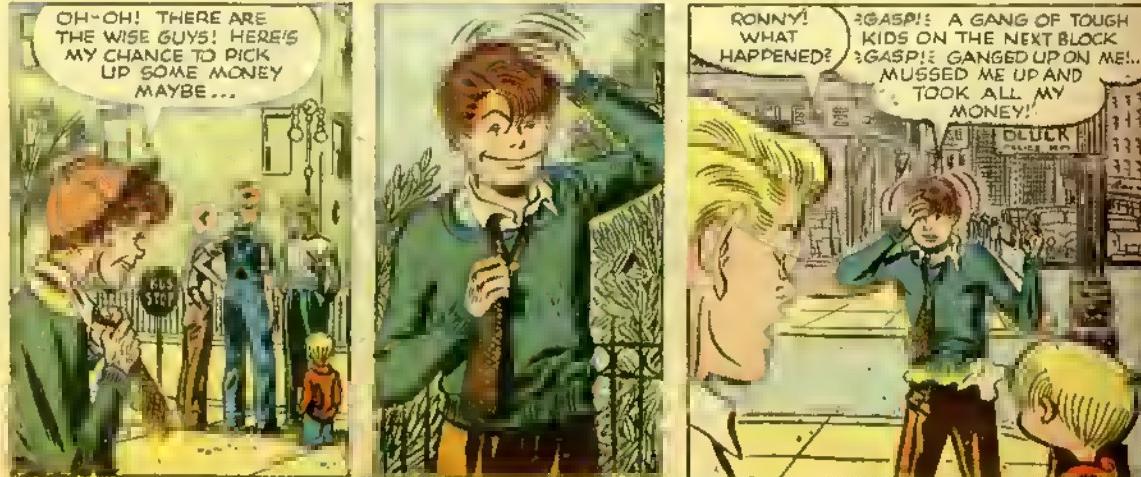
IN "THE LIAR"



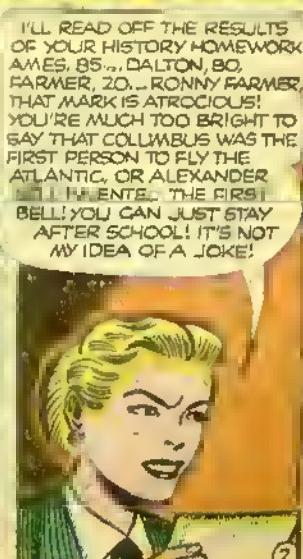
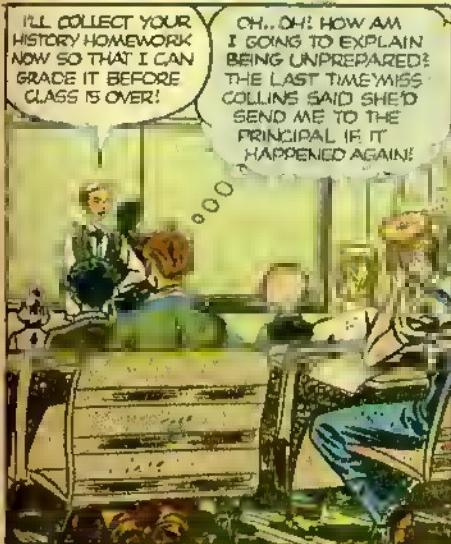
SOME FELLOWS CAN'T SEEM TO LEARN MUCH FROM EITHER BOOKS OR TEACHING! ADVICE ROLLS OFF THEM WORSE THAN WATER FROM A DUCK'S BACK! FOR SOME PIG-HEADED REASON THEY LEARN ALL THEY KNOW THROUGH THEIR OWN EXPERIENCE! NOT THAT LEARNING FROM EXPERIENCE ISN'T GREAT, BUT SOME

FELLOWS CARRY THIS PRACTICE TOO FAR, AS IN THE CASE OF RONNIE FARMER, WHO WAS WARNED MANY TIMES TO BREAK HIS HABIT OF LYING! HE WAS TOLD HOW SERIOUS ITS CONSEQUENCES WOULD BE, BUT HE WAS DETERMINED TO FIND IT OUT FOR HIMSELF!

Charles Biro



DAREDEVIL



DAREDEVIL

YOU MAY GO NOW AND I HOPE THAT STAYING AFTER SCHOOL HAS TAUGHT BOTH OF YOU A LESSON! DON'T YOU EVER TRY TO MAKE A JOKE OF YOUR HOMEWORK ASSIGNMENTS AGAIN, RONNY FARMER! AND AS FOR YOU, SCARECROW. JUST REMEMBER, IT'S BETTER TO ADMIT YOU'RE UNPREPARED THAN

HI, GUYS! IT WAS NICE OF YOU TO WAIT FOR ME!

WE HAD A REASON! HEY, RONNY, WE WANT TO ASK YOU AND SCARECROW A QUESTION...WHO DISCOVERED THE HUDSON RIVER?

UH...UH... HENDRIK HUDSON, OF COURSE! THERE, THAT PROVES IT! ONLY SCARECROW COULD'VE BEEN. DUMB ENOUGH TO GET A TWENTY, ON HIS HOMEWORK! RONNY, YOU WIRED SCARECROW'S PAPER!



WHAT'S DID HE? WHY RONNY, YOU LOWDOWN SKUNK! AND YOU LET MISS COLLINS THINK I WAS LYING! JUST WAIT TILL I LAY MY HANDS ON YOU!

HOLD ON THERE, SONNY! THE LIGHT'S AGAINST YOU...SEE?... DO YOU WANT TO BE KILLED?

...I...I...LET ME GO... PLEASE! I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY BEFORE THAT BIG BOY CATCHES ME! HE TOOK ALL MY MONEY!

YOU LITTLE SKUNK! DON'T LET HIM HURT ME OFFICER! AND MAKE HIM GIVE ME BACK MY MONEY—FIFTY CENTS! IT'S RIGHT IN THAT POCKET!



BUT...THIS FIFTY CENTS IS MINE! IT'S NOT! IT'S MINE! HAND IT OVER TO HIM!

IT'S MY MONEY! ASK MY FRIENDS! THEY'LL TELL YOU RONNY'S LYING!

DON'T BELIEVE HIM, OFFICER! THOSE BOYS ARE ALL PART OF HIS GANG!

RONNY'S THE BIGGEST LIAR IN SCHOOL, SO I'M OFF DUTY NOW. I'D LIKE ALL OF YOU TO COME TO MY PLACE! MAYBE AFTER A

HMM...SUPPOSIN' WE SETTLE THIS UNOFFICIALLY! IT'S FOUR O'CLOCK,

WELL GET THE TRUTH!



DAREDEVIL

YOU KNOW LYING CAN BE A PRETTY SERIOUS AFFAIR! I'D LIKE TO TELL YOU A STORY MY GRANDFATHER TOLD ME! IT'S ABOUT A FELLOW NAMED ERNIE MILLER WHO LIVED OUT WEST IN DUSTY CREEK, A LITTLE FRONTIER TOWN... WAY BACK IN 1860! HE WAS THE WORST LIAR IN TOWN!



ERNIE'S MOTHER DIED WHEN HE WAS QUITE YOUNG AND HE WAS BROUGHT UP BY HIS FATHER WHO WAS A POOR PROSPECTOR! ALTHOUGH THEY WERE POOR, ERNIE'S FATHER DID HIS BEST TO TAKE GOOD CARE OF ERNIE... BUT ERNIE WAS UNGRATEFUL... HE HATED BEING POOR SO TOOK TO LYING AND BOASTING...



MY DAD IS THE RICHEST MAN IN TOWN! YOU SHOULD SEE ALL THE GOLD HE GETS FROM HIS MINE!

ERNIE'S A LIAR! ERNIE'S A LIAR!



SOB! SOB! I HAVE TO HAVE A PAIR OF FANCY BOOTS AND PEARL BUTTON SHIRTS LIKE ALL THE OTHER KIDS IN SCHOOL! I WON'T GO TO SCHOOL IF I CAN'T DRESS LIKE THEM!

BUT SON... YOU KNOW HOW POOR WE ARE! I'D GLADLY GET THEM FOR YOU IF I COULD! THERE... STOP CRYING! IF YOU WANT THEM THAT MUCH, I'LL FIND A WAY!



AND SO BY LIES AND FAKE TEARS, ERNIE GOT THE FANCY CLOTHES HE WANTED... CLOTHES MUCH FINER THAN THE OTHER BOYS! HE DIDN'T CARE WHAT HARSHSHIP IT MEANT TO HIS FATHER...



I'LL SHOW 'EM I'M A TOUGH HOMBRE! THEY'LL LEARN NOT TO LAUGH AT ME! ALL I NEED IS TO PROVE IT!

WHO'S THAT COMING DOWN THE ROAD? A STRANGER... THIS IS MY CHANCE! HE HASN'T SEEN ME YET!



I'LL SAY. I STRUCK HIM IN SELF DEFENSE!



BY THE TIME ERNIE WAS 17, HE WAS THE WORST, LOUD-MOUTHED, BOASTING LIAR IN TOWN...

JUST LET ME MEET UP WITH ANY HIGHWAYMAN AND I'LL SHOW HIM! I'M NOT AFRAID OF ANYONE!

HA-HA-HA! PROVE IT, YOU LYING LITTLE SQUIRT!



I'LL SAY HE ATTACKED ME! IT'S HIS WORD AGAINST MINE, AND HE'S A STRANGER! THEY'LL HAVE TO BELIEVE ME! I'LL RUMBLE MY CLOTHES AND MAKE IT LOOK AS THOUGH WE HAD A STRUGGLE!



DAREDEVIL

LOOK WHAT I HAVE FOR YOU, SHERIFF! I CAPTURED THIS VARMINT SINGLE-HANDED WHEN HE TRIED TO ATTACK AND ROB ME ON THE ROAD OUTSIDE OF TOWN!

A' HIGHWAY ROBBER! I NEVER DREAMED YOU HAD THE GUMPTION TO FIGHT BACK! GUESS MAYBE WE'VE MISJUDGED YOU, ERNIE!

WELCOME TO DUSTY CREEK, STRANGER! MAYBE YOU CAN TELL BY THE RECEPTION YOU GOT THAT WE DON'T TOLERATE OUTLAWS AND BANDITS! MAYBE A SPELL IN JAIL...

JAIL? ROBBER? WHAT ARE YOU SAYING? I AM CHARLES VERNON, THE NEW MINISTER! ON MY WAY TO YOUR TOWN, I WAS ATTACKED AND BEATEN WITHOUT CAUSE BY THAT HOODLUM BESIDE YOU!

WHY, YOU LYING, MISERABLE CUNNING, NO-GOOD HOUND! SO YOU THOUGHT YOU'D POSE AS A HERO BY STRIKING DOWN A STRANGER AND CALLING HIM A THIEF! YOU DESERVE TO BE STRUNG UP FOR THIS!



YOU'RE A GOOD MAN, JOEL, BUT THIS SON OF YOURS IS ROTTEN CLEAR THROUGH! HE DESERVES TO BE LOCKED UP BUT THE REVEREND VERNON WOULDN'T PRESS CHARGES! TAKE HIM HOME, AND I HOPE YOU'LL BEAT SOME SENSE INTO HIS WORTHLESS HEAD!



SON... SON... WHAT MAKES YOU SUCH A LIAR? WHY ARE YOU SUCH A DISGRACE TO ME? HOW CAN I CURE YOU? IS IT MY FAULT FOR NOT BRINGING YOU UP RIGHT?

YES... YES, IT IS! I'M SICK OF BEING POOR! WHY COULDN'T YOU HAVE BEEN RICH SO THAT I COULD HAVE THINGS AND PEOPLE WOULD HAVE TO NOTICE AND RESPECT ME?



A REAL MAN DOESN'T NEED MONEY TO GAIN RESPECT! BUT IF MONEY WILL CURE YOU AND SET YOU STRAIGHT, IT WOULD BE WORTH THE WORLD TO ME! AND MAYBE AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, I CAN BE RICH!



I'VE STRUCK GOLD! THESE NUGGETS ARE JUST THE BEGINNING! THE VEIN IS STARTING TO WIDEN! I'M CERTAIN I'LL BE HITTING THE REAL POCKET OF GOLD IN JUST A MATTER OF DAYS! IF I'M RIGHT, WE'LL BE RICH, BOY! RICH!



THE GOLD... WHERE IS IT? WHERE DID YOU FIND IT?

IT'S ABOUT A HALF MILE THIS SIDE OF THE CHEYENNE INDIAN TERRITORY... COUPLE OF MILES SOUTH OF EAGLE ROCK! IF YOU WANT, I'LL TAKE YOU ALONG WITH ME TOMORROW! YOU HAVEN'T EVER WANTED TO GO OUT WITH ME BEFORE...



OH, BUT THIS IS DIFFERENT, DAD! I WANT TO GO! WHY, TOGETHER WE MIGHT FIND IT A FEW DAYS SOONER!

BUT THAT NIGHT, ERNIE HAD A LATE VISITOR... A THIEVING RENEGADE INDIAN WHO WAS EVEN HATED AND DESPISED BY HIS OWN TRIBESMEN...



REDFOOT! WHY DID YOU COME HERE? YOU KNOW MY FATHER HATES THE SIGHT OF YOU!

SHH! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO EARN TWENTY DOLLARS?

DAREDEVIL

THERE'S BEEN A ROCK SLIDE ON THE EAST FORK TRAIL! I PROMISED THE STAGECOACH DRIVER, I'D PUT A SIGN AT THE CROSSROADS WARNING TRAVELERS TO TAKE THE NORTH FORK TO CHEYENNE CITY! TROUBLE IS I HAVE SOMETHING URGENT TO DO SO I'LL PAY YOU TWENTY DOLLARS TO DO IT FOR ME!

TWENTY MILES IS A LONG WAYS ON FOOT!



WHICH IS WHY I AM WILLING TO PAY YOU SO WELL! HERE IS THE SIGN AND GET GOING!

IF I DO IT, I WON'T GET BACK IN TIME TO LEAVE WITH DAD! STILL TWENTY BUCKS IS A LOT OF MONEY!

I'LL DO IT!



LATER...

THERE! I'LL NEVER MAKE IT HOME IN TIME TO LEAVE WITH DAD, BUT I LEFT A NOTE TELLING HIM I'D MEET HIM AT EAGLE ROCK ABOUT NOONTIME! HE CAN GUIDE ME TO HIS MINE!



ABOUT AN HOUR AFTER ERNIE LEFT, AN INDIAN CARAVAN LOADED WITH FURS DREW UP AT THE CROSSROADS! THEY WERE ON THEIR WAY TO TRADE FURS AT CHEYENNE CITY...

WHAT DOES THE WHITE MAN'S SIGN SAY, EAGLE WING?

THERE HAS BEEN A ROCK SLIDE ON THE MAIN ROAD TO CHEYENNE CITY! WE MUST TAKE THE NORTH PASS!



A ROCK SLIDE AHEAD! DID YOU READ THE SIGN RIGHT?

I READ THE WORDS RIGHT! IT MUST BE THAT THIS IS A NEW ROCK SLIDE AND BOTH ROADS ARE BLOCKED! WE WILL HAVE TO



WE HAVE BEEN TRICKED! IT'S AN AMBUSH!



MY SCHEME WORKED! MY TRIBESMEN WILL BLAME THE PALEFACES WHEN THEY SEE THEIR BROTHERS SHOT DOWN BY RIFLE FIRE! WHILE THEY GO ON THIS WARPATH, I WILL BE FREE TO SELL THE FURS!



THEN REDFOOT RODE OFF WITH THE FURS AND THAT'S HOW ERNIE CAME TO PLAY A PART IN ONE OF THE BLOODIEST MASSACRES OF THAT ERA!

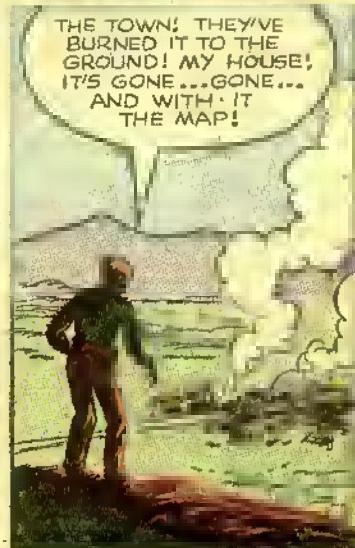
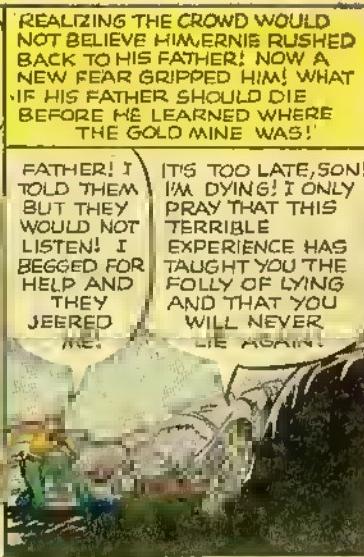


DAREDEVIL

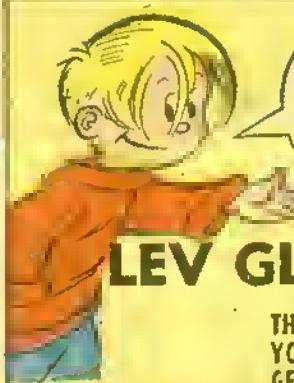
IT HAPPENED AS REDFOOT PLANNED! WHEN THE INDIANS DISCOVERED THEIR MURDERED BROTHERS AND SAW THE LOOTED WAGONS THEY BLAMED THE WHITE MEN!



DAREDEVIL



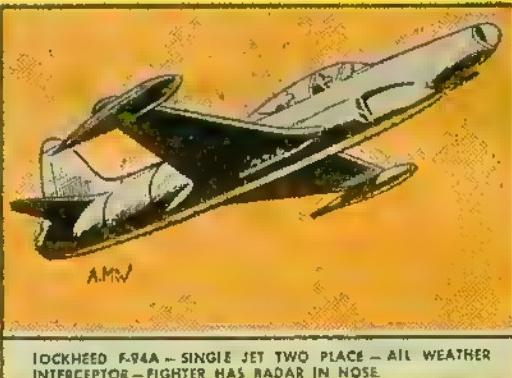
THE
END



**NOW! AND EVERY
MONTH IN LEV
GLEASON COMICS—
THE FAMOUS**

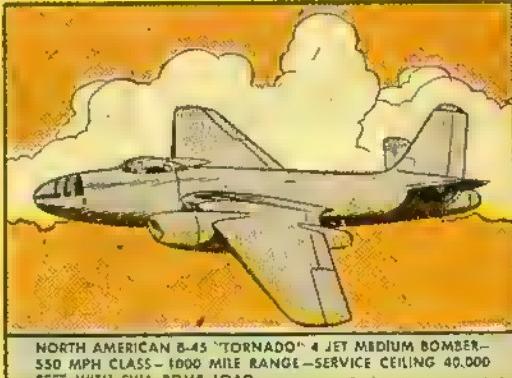
LEV GLEASON TRADING CARDS

THIS SERIES IS FAMOUS FIGHTING PLANES. ADD THESE TO
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GETTING MORE CARDS.



AMW

LOCKHEED F-94A — SINGLE JET TWO PLACE — AIR WEATHER
INTERCEPTOR — FIGHTER HAS RADAR IN NOSE.



NORTH AMERICAN B-45 "TORNADO" 4 JET MEDIUM BOMBER—
550 MPH CLASS — 1000 MILE RANGE — SERVICE CEILING 40,000
FEET WITH FULL BOMB LOAD.

CUT OUT THE TWO FIGHTING PLANES ABOVE. PASTE THEM ON ANY CARDBOARD—AND YOU HAVE
REGULAR TRADING CARDS—THE KIND THAT LEV GLEASON COMICS HAVE MADE SO POPULAR. TRAD-
ING CARDS ARE NOW PRINTED IN THE FOLLOWING LEV GLEASON COMICS: CRIME DOES NOT PAY,
CRIME AND PUNISHMENT, BOY, DAREDEVIL AND BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN. LOOK FOR THESE MAG-
AZINES ON THE NEWSSTANDS. BUY THEM. THEY WILL HAVE MORE OF THE FIGHTING PLANE SERIES
—AND OTHERS.

WARNING
TO ALL BOYS & GIRLS
Do Not Neglect
PIMPLES, ACNE

A famous doctor recently wrote in a leading New York newspaper that acne pimplies if neglected can leave your face permanently disfigured with pits and scars.

Don't let this happen to you. Don't spell your chances for popularity and success in business and social life by neglecting acne pimplies. Blackheads and other externally caused skin blemishes. Mr. John A. Rubine, Ph.D., the well-known New York photographer can help you or he has helped thousands with his marvelous discovery SKINTEX. SKINTEX, the result of 20 years of experimental research by Mr. Rubine works 4 ways to help you:

1. Makes all pimplies, blackheads disappear from sight instantly.
2. It checks one of the principal causes of acne pimplies—excess oil in skin.
3. It soothes and heals, dries up the pustules.
4. Leaves your skin and complexion clearer. So remember what the doctor said about acne pits and scars—and for SkinTex today. Write Mr. John A. Rubine, Ph.D.—SkinTex Corp., 67-47 218th St., Dept. LG-3, Bayonne, L. I., N. Y., enclosing \$2. He will send you your order promptly and postpaid.

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RADIOS: Either of both of
your Walkie Talkies can be
hooked up so you can talk
into them and still your
radio come out of the radio
speaker. "Broadcast" from
another room or another part
of the house. Stylistly your
friends—plan your own
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on—onwards.

Only \$3.50 for Walkie Talkie. Ballastion guaranteed.
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Without obligation—Gold
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Send name and address to
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A SENSATIONAL BARGAIN FOR EVERYONE WHO LIKES TO MAKE THINGS!

NEW BURGESS ALL-PURPOSE

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JIG SAW

COMPLETE WITH 110-125 VOLT
BUILT-IN ELECTRIC MOTOR!

JUST PLUG
IN AND SAW!

ONLY
12⁹⁵
THE TOOL BUY
OF A LIFETIME!

POWERFUL BUILT-IN
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NOT A VIBRATOR!

EASY! QUICK! SAFE!

Perfect
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From
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COMPLETE WITH BUILT-IN MOTOR
AND EXTRA BLADES

Only \$1 Weekly!

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LOOK AT THESE GREAT FEATURES!

- SAW WOOD, SOFT METAL, PLASTICS, TINPLATE, WALLBOARD,
- RIG ARM CAPACITY . . . TAWS TO CENTER OF FULL 78" CIRCUIT
- CUTS WOOD UP TO FULL 1/2" THICK . . . METAL UP TO 1/8"
- 110-125 VOLT BUILT-IN MOTOR DELIVERS 3400 R.P.M.'S
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- PORTABLE . . . USE IT ANYWHERE! RUBBER-CUSHIONED FEET

MAKE HUNDREDS OF ATTRACTIVE, USEFUL ARTICLES
HOW YOU CAN MAKE HUNDREDS OF THINGS FOR YOUR HOME AND GARDEN, FOR USE AS
GIFTS, OR TO SELl. WITH THIS NEW BURGESS JIG SAW YOU CAN MAKE THEM FASTER,
BETTER, AND EASIER THAN YOU EVER THOUGHT POSSIBLE. REMEMBER, YOU GET 22 FULL-
SIZE PROJECT PATTERNS WITHOUT A PENNY OF EXTRA CHARGE!

10-DAY FREE HOME-TRIAL COUPON

EMPIRE MDSG. CO., Dept. J53
63 Central Ave., Ossining, N. Y.

Send the Burgess All-Purpose Electric Jig Saw. Include the 22 Project Patterns. On delivery will pay postage \$12.95 plus postage. I must be delighted in every way or else I will return the Jig Saw within 10 days. Tel purchase price refunded.

Save shipping charges. Before \$12.95, we pay postage. Some delayed guarantees.

Easy Payment Plan. Enclose \$5 deposit, and pay \$1 weekly after delivery (small credit service charge — less if balance paid in 30 days).

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

A10, IPO, Canada and Foreign — via COD.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

EMPIRE MDSG. CO., Dept. J53
63 Central Ave., Ossining, N. Y.

This New Burgess All-Purpose Electric JIG SAW is doubly guaranteed — by the nationally known manufacturer and by us. Use and enjoy the Jig Saw in your own home for 10 full days. If you aren't thrilled and delighted, simply return the Jig Saw to us for immediate refund of your purchase price. Can anything be better than that? Be sure to mail the coupon today!

BLACKHEADS “PET HATE”

Say Men, Girls in Choosing Date

What a “black mark” is the blackhead . . . according to men and girls popular enough to be choosy about dates!

“Nobody’s dreamboat!” “Nobody’s date bait!” And that’s not all that’s said of those who are careless about blackheads. But blackheads ARE ugly! Blackheads ARE grimy! And they DON’T look good in close-ups!

So can you blame the fellow who says, “Sure, I meet lots of girls who look cute at first glance. But if, on that second glance, I see dingy blackheads, it’s good night!”

Or can you blame the girl who confesses, “I hate to go out with a fellow who has blackheads. If he’s careless about that you’re sure he’ll embarrass you in other ways, too!”

But you — are YOUR ears burning? Well, you’re company and, sad to say, good company. There are lots of otherwise attractive fellows and girls who could date anyone they like if they’d only realize how offensive blackheads are . . . and how easily and quickly they could get rid of them . . . if they want to!

“He-Man” Often Guilty of Blackhead Crime

Take your “he-man” . . . super at track, games, sports of all kinds . . . who thinks that after just a shower he’s ready to go anywhere! And won’t the girls all admire his muscles!

Sure they would! But not many dance floors are set up for hurdle races! You can’t show off your snappy left hook when only cokes are in the ring. The “he-man” who’s also clean-cut, will get the breaks wherever he is.

Even Cute Girls Become Careless

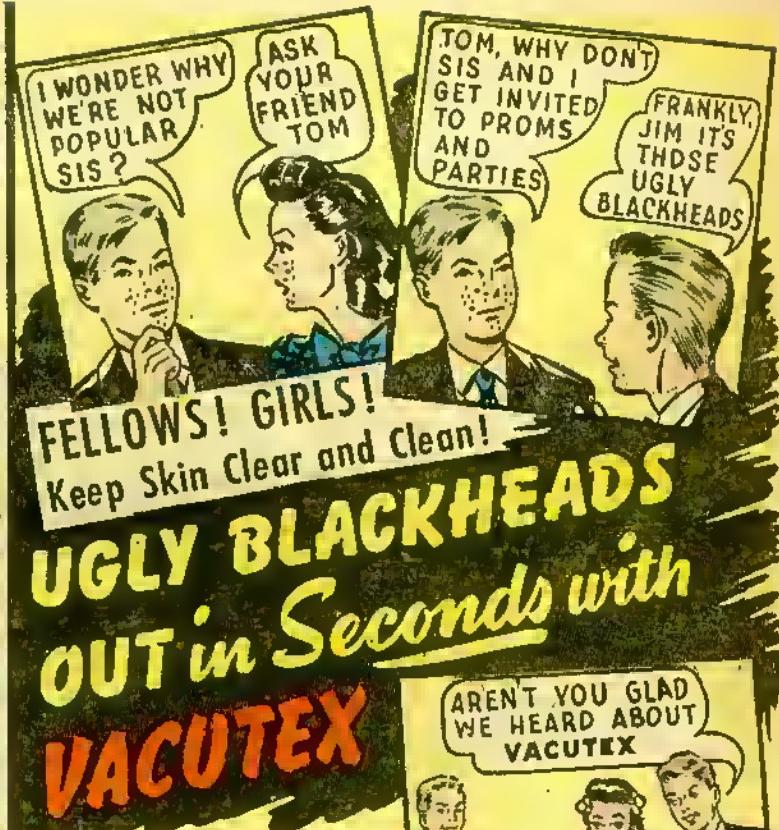
Easy, too easy, for a girl to think that if she has the latest in clothes and hair-do she needn’t bother about blackheads. A little more make-up, she guesses, will take care of that. BUT MAKE UP WON’T HIDE BLACKHEADS! Not unless it’s plaster of paris, maybe! And even good make-up “slips” at a dance! So don’t take chances, even though you may be!

TAKE THESE TIPS TO BANISH BLACKHEADS

Keep skin clean by washing morning and night with warm, almost hot, water. Use good soap and plenty of it. And finish with cool water.

Extract every blackhead as soon as you see it—with a SAFE extractor. Don’t use finger nails. Don’t squeeze. That may mean infection, injured tissues, a marred skin.

Just be clean! Be quick! And be safe! That’s easy! And that’s ALL!



NEW! SCIENTIFIC! VACUUM ACTION!

Amazing new VACUTEX is painless . . . safe . . . fast! In seconds you are rid of those ugly blackheads that clog the pores . . . make your skin look grimy and dingy . . . give others such a wrong impression of you. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum pressure around the blackhead and extracts it—quickly!—without injury to tender skin tissues. Keep skin always clear this new scientific way. Without painful squeezing! Without dangerous infection from germy fingers! Just place VACUTEX over blackhead and draw back extractor. Blackhead’s out! Simple! But you’ll be delighted by your instantly improved appearance. Others will notice your clearer, cleaner skin! Try VACUTEX — now!

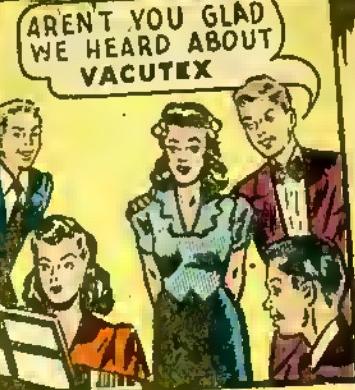


ACTUAL LENGTH
3 1/2"

RUSH
COUPON
NOW!

10 DAY
TRIAL OFFER

Don’t send a penny. Mail coupon and pay postman only \$1.00 plus postage. Or save all postage by enclosing \$1.00 with guarantee coupon. I’m not thrilled to be rid of embarrassing blackheads this new quick way—just return VACUTEX in 10 days and get \$1 back. Order today!



No Squeezing
No Infection
No Injury
to Skin
Tissues!



10 DAY TRIAL GUARANTEE

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19 West 44th St., New York 36, N.Y.

- Enclosed find \$1.00. Send me VACUTEX postpaid.
 Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.00 plus postage.
My dollar will be refunded if I am not delighted.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

SORRY NO C.O.D. OUTSIDE OF U.S.A.

Hi there, Pal! Win Some of these 100 Silver Anniversary Prizes!

I just won \$100. and this 15" tall Silver Trophy!

I just won this \$1,000,000 Body and a Gold Medal!

You Can Win All These
just as I did
in 10
MINUTES
OF FUN
A DAY!

I GAINED 60 LBS. OF HAMMERS HARD-HITTING MUSCLES!

Which of these

2 ME'S is YOU ?
that 125 lb. - 6 ft.
CHICKEN CHESTED WEAKLING BELOW
WAS ME
A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO

THIS MAY BE
YOUR LAST
CHANCE
TO GET FOR
ALL 5 10¢
PICTURE
PACKED COURSES
MILLIONS HAVE
BEEN SOLD FOR
\$1 AND MORE

Yes! You still
can win \$100
and other 25th
Anniversary Prizes,
if you MAIL coupon
below NOW! You success
can soon be like
mine. A few weeks ago
I was a skinny weakling
like you. I had no guts to
fight for my rights. TODAY
everyone admires my champ
movie-star build. My mighty
ARMS. My heroic CHEST. My
wide manly SHOULDERS. My
POPULARITY with boys. The
way GIRLS go for me—once
so gill-shy. My new prowess
in SPORTS. My new
quickness in STUDIES. My
double-energy at work.

There's that
skinny scarecrow
JOHN. Let's
pass him by!

JOHN SILL
was a 125 lb.
6 ft. WEAKLING.
LOOK at him NOW.
A MOVIE-STAR HE-MAN
from Head to Toe
as YOU
can be
soon!

YES! You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to YOUR
ARMS. Your CHEST deepened. Your BACK AND SHOULDERS
broadened. From head to heels, you'll become an ALL-Around, ALL-
American HE-MAN WINNER—or my Training won't cost you one
spiffy cent.

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES
Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!

Aller a LIFETIME STUDY of every way known to develop your body I
have devised the BEST by TEST, my "5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER"
the only method that builds you 5-ways fast! You save YEARS, DOL-
LARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like champ John Sill did. Like
MANY THOUSANDS like you did. SO Mail coupon NOW!

NO! friend you
don't have to be
SKINNY any more.
Just mail **NOW** the **FREE**
coupon below as I did.
Soon **YOU** can add
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